

The Trinity Tripod

JUNIOR PROM ISSUE

Volume XXXII

HARTFORD, CONN., FEBRUARY 1, 1936

Number 14

Prom Central Attraction of Week-End

Eight Fraternities Entertain 65 Guests During Festivities

**Figures Reveal Guests to
Represent 22 Cities,
10 States, Hawaii**

ANGUS DOES COMPUTING

**Psi Upsilon and Sigma Nu Hold
Houseparties—Sigma Nu
Host to Seventeen**

(Ed. Note—The following list of guests presented an interesting statistical problem to our staff "figure-upper", little Angus. So he betook himself to his desk and started figuring up. The result was the most astounding compilation which our man Angus has ever had the pleasure of making—and Angus dearly loves to make compilations; so it is reasonably apparent that he has made a few. It must be agreed that when Angus dubs any one compilation the most astounding of his career, Angus has something. In his quiet and unassuming way Angus unselfishly offers his find to Tripod readers.)

"The list appearing below includes 65 guests of the Junior Prom. This number might well mean that one person in every 1,876,923 people in the United States attended the Prom. These guests represent 22 cities, or 0.6 percent of all the cities in the United States with populations of over 3000. Further, 50 percent of the territories possessed by the United States and 20.9 percent of the States are represented.—Angus."

(Ed. Note—Angus is a real asset to the paper. The reader may care to note that the world is quite small after all. The list follows:)

Delta Psi

Miss Ann Burr, Hartford; Miss
(Continued on page 4.)

WILLIAMS TANK TEAM SINKS BLUE AND GOLD

**47-30 Upset at Hands of Purple
Swimmers Marks Initial
Defeat of Season**

On January 14 the swimming team journeyed to Williamstown where it met its first defeat of the season, 47-30. Although Trinity took an early lead, the Purple swimmers, mainly supported by three good dash men, managed to overcome this by the end of the third event. For the losers Onderdonk, who in the 150-yard backstroke cut two seconds off the college record, and Hall, who took first place in the 100, gained individual honors.

Trinity found little difficulty in capturing the medley relay, which was the first event of the meet. Following this Barthold of Williams nosed out Hall in a very closely contested 50-yard swim, and in the 220 Williams again garnered first honors. After the sixth lap, Shipley of Williams maintained a small lead against R. Motten to take second position in the latter race.

An exhibition of graceful diving was given by Hart, who further gained points for the victors. Sinclair, who has been steadily improving, took second place, and Little third. The 440-yard swim was a walkaway for the Purple, who took first and second
(Continued on page 4.)

OFFICE NEWS

A series of twenty-four historical lectures by prominent educators will be given between February 3 and March 14 in the West Middle School Auditorium at 927 Asylum Avenue in Hartford. Professors Odell Shepard and Edward F. Humphrey of Trinity will be among the lecturers, whose ranks are made up of Professors from such other colleges as Harvard, Wesleyan, Yale, Amherst, and Smith. All of these lectures are open to the public without cost and will begin at 7.45 p. m. The series is being sponsored by the American Association for Adult Education, with endorsement by the Hartford School Department and representatives of more than fifty local organizations. The program should be of particular aid to students.
(Continued on page 4.)

WELCOME, ALL !

We are staking our reputations upon the reasonable supposition that the Sophomore Dining Club, Trinity's official host, has done nothing (as usual) by the way of welcoming the college's guests on this occasion. Of course, we realize that "all youse gals" arrived about 12 hours ago; so we're a little late. But you're here and have to be welcomed some way, we suppose. Glad to see you around.

Provided you can find it, drink deeply of Trin's cup of joy—the one without any little white horses hanging from it. Don't take too much stock in fun-loving fellows who claim to be members of the Prom committee but can't produce the device of the office—namely, a blue ribbon. As an aviator would say, "Keep your nose down on the turns"—the floors are slippery. Caution will preclude the possibility of your finding those limpid pools of moonlight on the level of your partner's knees. And have fun.

—THE EDITORS.

Deleporte's N. B. C. Rhythm Swings "Down and Around"

ALUMNI NEWS

Good news for all 1936 Trinity football men and rooters. The Trinity alumni of New York have already raised \$60 of the \$75 with which they intend to purchase a new telophoto for taking moving pictures of all 1936 football games. In past years, movies have been taken of the Trinity games, but with the aid of this new lens the action will be shown with much greater clearness at a decidedly closer range. This new contribution should prove a great aid to the coaching staff by enabling them to watch their plays executed and to point out flaws which had hitherto escaped unnoticed.

A son has been born to Mr. and Mrs. Diman at their residence in Sagada, P. I. The child has been
(Continued on page 4.)

**March Headed by L. Barton
Wilson, 3rd, and Miss
Jacqueline Karr**

SETTINGS TRADITIONAL

**Familiar Decorations Transform
Historic Alumni Hall into
Scene of Gala Event**

And so with Ray Deleporte and his N. B. C. favorites pushing the middle valve down, and thus furnishing the proper musical background, we dance—until 3.30. 'Neath the familiar Blue and Gold bunting and decorations, historic Alumni Hall is once again converted into a setting for the traditional Junior Prom. This year the Class of 1937 is proud of its efforts, and hopes they will be rewarded by a large and enthusiastic attendance.

The most socially active week-end of the college year began yesterday with the arrival of scores of out-of-town fair young figures, supplying that "lift" so welcome after a two-week period of cramming. Thursday night, the festivities officially commenced with the annual dance in the Dining Hall, given by the Alpha Chi Rho Fraternity. Music was furnished by Percy Nelson and his dusky "Nighthawks."

Friday afternoon, more and still more guests arrived on the Hill, and made ready for the final Prom-primping ceremonies (which is one reason why this edition is tardy). Psi Upsilon and Sigma Nu, entertaining the only house parties on the campus, served formal dinners at 8 o'clock.

Shortly before 10, ties were readjusted, hair was given a last-minute
(Continued on page 3.)

WESLEYAN DOWNS BLUE AND GOLD BASKETEERS

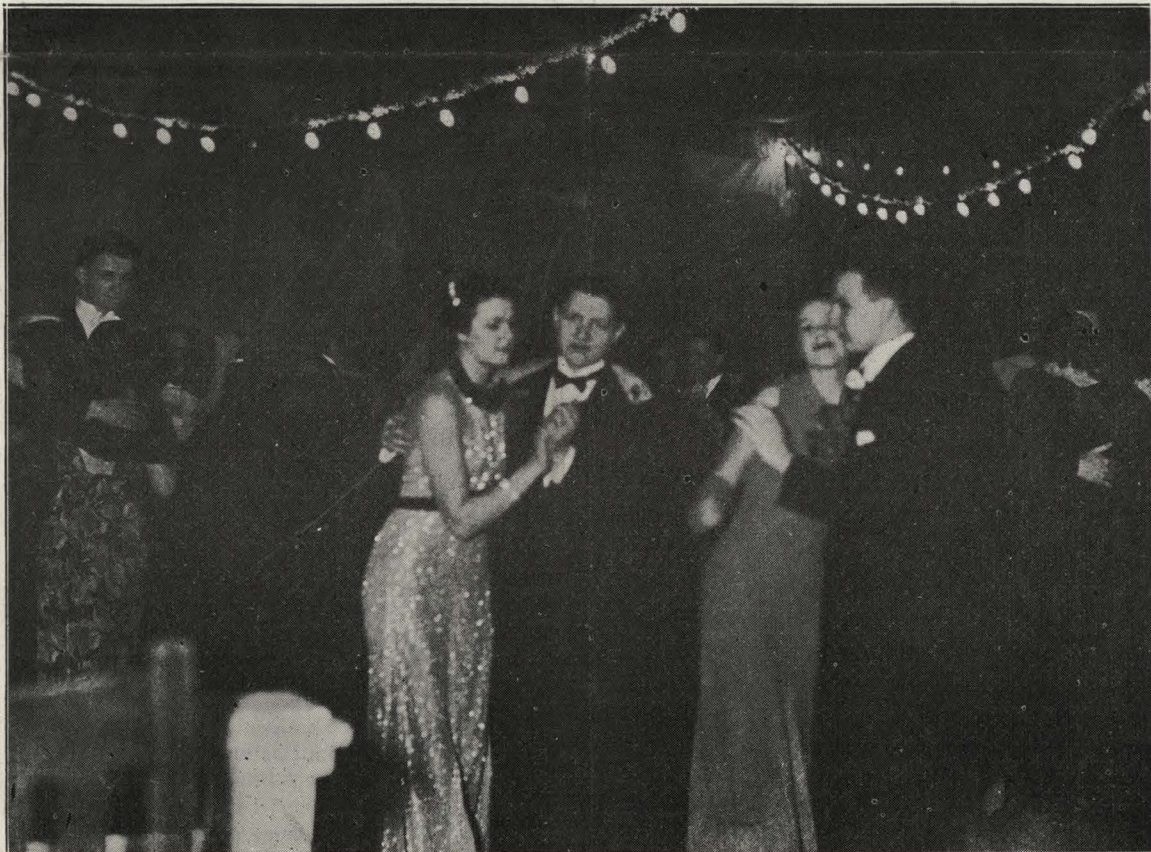
**Captain Ferrucci Leads Futile
Second-Half Rally—Dull
Game Lost 33-28**

The Trinity quintet suffered its second setback of the season on January 14, falling before its rivals at Middletown by a score of 33-28 in the first of the annual two-game series.

A well-balanced Cardinal attack and the careful insertion of capable reserves by Coach Dale Lash were the deciding factors in a rather dull game, enlivened only by a one-man rally staged in the second half by Ferrucci, Blue and Gold leader.

The game was only six minutes old when Behrens was able to tap in a rebound for the first score. Klinger made it 4-0 for the Cardinals by intercepting a pass in the back court and dribbling in for a lay-up shot. At the end of fifteen minutes of play Trinity had the meagre total of four points, and Wesleyan had only eight. O'Malley cashed in on two long tries, and Seal and Richards, Wesleyan subs, sank one field goal apiece to make the score 12-8, Wesleyan leading at half-time.

The Trinity players appeared to be still suffering from the lethargy which had come over them in the Union game three days before, and
(Continued on page 3.)



Let Joy be Unconfined! The Prom at 11 o'clock This Evening—TRIPOD PHOTO.

Pretty Preposterous Picture of Post-Prom Procedure Presented by Playful Professor

By Camelot Nyecroft, Grinfinn Professor of Dead Sciences

I am writing this short essay because a smart-aleck of a student came up to me the other day and said, "Why don't you write something for the Tripod? It needs a little humor." I stepped back and said, "The connection is not quite clear, young man. I devote my writing to serious matters." The student said, "All right, then, write something serious for it. You're always funniest when you're trying to be serious." I immediately put a small mark in my book for that student, and in June he will know how funny I am when I'm serious. Well, anyway, here's the thing. I

came to Trinity in 1891, and at that time the college was dominated by Northam Towers and President Elihu Duckworth. There were 117 students enrolled, and 84 of them were taking one or more of my courses. I might explain that I taught five courses in those days and that they kept me pretty busy. But I got the Science Department organized, and now my work is not so exacting. I am teaching only two courses now, as seven of you know.

I'll never forget the first Junior Prom I saw here. The Chairman of the Prom Committee was a Sopho-

more named Klaxton. We were all glad that he was Chairman because he was also head of the Trinity Temperance Society, and he made it quite plain to all the students that there was to be little or no drinking over the week-end. A good thing, since all previous dances had been characterized by rowdyism. President Duckworth and I were talking about this the day before the Prom in his office under the observatory. "A good level-headed boy, Klaxton," said the President. "Yes, isn't he, though?" I parried. The President
(Continued on page 2.)

The Trinity Tripod

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A PLEA FOR COÖPERATION

The Tripod has again changed hands. We can appreciate the enthusiasm common to all incoming editors as they start out to continue work that others have done before them—and done well. New editors come in with hopes high. They entertain ideas—some practical, others impractical—of building up the paper. Improvements in makeup, content, and general policy can at last be put into effect. We, true to form, have all these aspirations, and they contribute to a healthy state. What has been realized when we pass the job on to someone else is at present an unknown quantity, and must depend upon the feasibility of our constructive ideas. During the course of the coming year these ideas will be tested. The first is to be advanced now.

Editorially the Tripod should be the students' paper. Perhaps in the past this has not been stressed enough in the policies of editors. If not, there is a fault to be remedied. The correction of that fault lies largely with the student body, encouraged by the editors. Suggestions and criticisms by communications are invited. But communications are not enough; so we present a plan—one in which the coöperation of the student body will preclude failure.

In the next issue there will appear a list of those subjects which seem to us most pertinent to the welfare of the College. In this questionnaire we will attempt to cover everything. Man, however, is fallible. There will be space left at the end of the questionnaire for any suggestions which may be forthcoming. We hope there will be some.

In a recent issue of the Tripod the student body was congratulated on "at last becoming articulate." The implication in the editorial was that articulation had been manifested for the first time. We of the present regime have felt all along that the student can be articulate—that manifestation will come with encouragement. In the last issue the student was challenged "to put up or shut up." The purpose of that challenge is not important. That it was made is. The student resents the implication that he must be dealt with in such a way. So we are not going to issue any challenges—a questionnaire will suffice. Editorials will be based in the future upon the answers which we receive, providing there is a reasonable response. In fairness we feel obliged to state at this time that should returns not be sufficient, the student body must expect to see the editorial columns of its paper filled with the opinionated ideas of a very few individuals—the editors. Here, therefore, is an opportunity for Trinity students to make the Tripod their paper. We trust that this opportunity will not be overlooked.

THE CURTAIN

The Tripod scoops again! This review, written only a few hours after the curtain has fallen on the new Theater Guild play, "End of Summer", is probably the first review of the new play to go to press.

"End of Summer" might be classified as a thesis drama of sorts, the only objection being that one is not always quite sure what the thesis is. The play itself is somewhat more obscure than the two previous Guild successes of the season, "The Taming of the Shrew" and "Porgy and Bess." It concerns the life of one Leonie Frothingham (Ina Claire), a wealthy damsel whose main occupation seems to be that of gathering a small group of odd intellectuals around her, whom she is trying "to help." Living a light, gay life, she is attracted by those who work for a living. In the bustle of her fast philanthropic existence, she has more or less neglected a husband, who, before the play is far on its way, has decided to divorce her and marry again. The divorce is managed in calm, friendly fashion, and is soon apparently forgotten. There is a girl, however, who everyone seems to be worrying about, who causes most of the trouble in the minds of Mr. and Mrs. Frothingham. Paula is a sensible creature, in love with an Amherst man, Will Dexter. Will is a fairly rational young man, and he is in love with Paula, but is prevented by marrying her by a bit of puritanic idealism which makes him want to wait until he is on his own feet before marrying a wealthy girl.

At this point Dr. Rice (Osgood Perkins), psychoanalyst, comes on the scene, and appears to be just another of Leonie's proteges until, when he begins to analyze the thoughts of

everyone, we realize that here, at last, is the Real Thing.

The pseudo-illustrious Dr. Rice begins to concern himself with Leonie and her daughter. Leonie falls in love with him; Paula, guessing that his love for her mother is simply a means to an end, exposes him as a fraud, or what we are supposed to think is a fraud. From the emotional quality of Dr. Rice, who never seems to get perturbed about anything, we are not sure what he really is getting at.

Just when we are about to think that the play is going to turn into a modification of the eternal triangle, Mrs. Wyler, the dying mother of Leonie, sends for her former son-in-law and tells him that she wishes to make him executor of her will. Sam, it would appear, is capable of being rational in a house where one generation seems to be contrasted with another to the disadvantage of both, where psychology runs rampant, and where a kind of painted canvas gaiety is the essential attribute of a good hostess.

The last act, late in the fall, shows more complicated development. Mrs. Wyler has died, Dr. Rice has been focusing his attentions on Paula, Will Dexter and a classmate of his, one Dennis McCarthy, have been attempting to find jobs, and Leonie, in spite of a break with Boris, whom one is supposed to think she loved, still flits about. Paula, by having Dr. Rice tell Leonie that he is in love with her daughter, exposes him. Will Dexter comes in and makes the same speech we heard once before about how he can't marry Paula because he is poor, and she rich. After a time, though she goes to New York with him, Dr. Rice is about to leave, the house is empty, and Leonie, left alone, weeps.

We had the impression, all through this play, that we were supposed to be impressed by something of a very

Inquiring Reporter

By I. M. S. King

What are you going to use as a pastime to help you forget mid-year exams, anyhow?

Bart Wilson

"I've heard rumors that the Juniors are going to throw a dance sometime this week-end."

Jim Miller

"I think that the time that we have should be put to some good advantage, so I have offered my services to the college for something worthwhile. I am going to pose for a few end."

Charlie Gabler

"Reports that somewhere on our campus there is an ice skating rink have been verified by both Professor Oosting and Dr. Schuler. They have offered to outfit an expedition with shovels and forty cents an hour to locate it. Just think, I'll only have to dig for ten hours, and I'll be able to go to the Prom."

Alex Hamilton

"I guess I'll tie one on down at the Sigma Nu House Saturday night."

Howie Storms

"I am going to buy a bus and run an excursion from 94 Vernon Street to the Spartan Tavern."

Freddie Calderwood

"In some quiet corner I'm going to go through all the Tripods I can find and try to unearth something funny in L. B. W.'s Here and There column."

profound nature. The only difficulty was that we were not quite sure what this was that was so deep. The construction of S. N. Behrman's play is good enough, and the acting, all around, is capably done. Ina Claire and Osgood Perkins are supreme in their roles. The setting for the play could not be improved upon. But we still wonder about the plot.

—W. M. M.

PROFESSOR PRATTLES

(Continued from page 1.)

hastily signed some papers brought in at that moment by his secretary, Osbert Folldiroll. Then he looked up, sucked viciously on his pipe, and said, "Damn sound lad, hey?" Folldiroll gasped and left us alone. The President slumped forward in his chair. "Let's have a drink, Nycroft. Every time I think of that Klaxton sissy, I get thirsty."

I was taken back. I said, "Capital idea."

The President said, "Haw!" and reached into his desk. He was acting very, very queer, I thought.

The President was a fine man. We hated to see him go. What he produced from the dark recesses of his desk was a remarkable potion. He called it Welsh Byghunyl. It was an after-dinner drink and, according to him, was to be sipped from the nozzle of a fire hose. If any of you daring young blades scoff at such a precaution, please take a touch of this stuff sometime without a fire-hose at hand. It is as sure a method of cremation as has been devised since the famous Tommy Blythe jumped into the West End gas tank with a glowing piece of punk in his hand. Well, as I say, President Duckworth gave me an introduction to Welsh Byghunyl in 1891, and my hand is still shaking. And what happened to the President? He was laughing over some small quip of mine and drank his jigger-ful through the barrel of an old muzzle-loader he picked up by mistake. Yes, he was a good man, a great educator. They say his influence spread all over the country. I know for a fact that we found part of him in Stamford.

That was a long time ago. But I still keep in touch with the Junior Proms. For the last ten years or so I have been a chaperone at house-parties. The kids seem to like me, for they keep asking me to come back. They are always very nice to me. Last year I was treated royally by the members of a house which for the time shall be called the Alpha Beta house. When I arrived Saturday

evening with my wife (Hell, yes!) all the Alpha Bets came running up to me and led me into their cellar. They patted me on the back with an old shovel and said, "Wait until . . ." I went to sleep right way. After a while, the cellar door opened and my wife yelled down to me: "Where are you, Camelot?" I answered as caustically as possible: "I'm upstairs dancing, love. Have you missed me?" My wife said, "Oh, I thought you were down there. Hee-hee!" Then she closed the door on me.

I didn't mind how much fun they had with me, but I figured that when they started getting Cynthia potted I should go and point out the folly of it. Cynthia is terrific when she's potted. So I went upstairs, groggy and weak as I was, and made my way to the head of the house. I was pretty nervous about Cynthia. I said, "Has she started the mouse scare yet?"

The head of the house, a nice chap from Boston, turned slowly. His eyes looked like a couple of stop-lights. "Sorry," he said thickly, "This is the last dance."

I hadn't noticed the music until then. My! Those kids were certainly going to it, though. They had all the rugs rolled up. In fact some of them were rolled up in the rugs, but most of them were dancing—a strange, slow dance which I later discovered to be that popular blues number of last year called, "Mood Jaundice."

Finally I found my wife. She was arguing with one of the students who had his sleeves rolled up. I went across the room and said, "What's wrong here?" My wife said, "Camelot, this young man says he knows how to push his fist through the window without hurting his fist at all." I was glad to see that Cynthia was sober enough to be discouraging the boy. She went on: "I'm trying to tell him he can't do it. I've even bet him ten dollars he can't." I decided to handle the situation properly. I said, "Young man, kindly restrain yourself." So he let me have it right on the bugle. When I came to, he was arguing with a cop, and an awful

draft was coming in through the jagged glass of one of the windows. Everybody was standing around laughing at me and at the cop. The cop was cross-examining all the boys. He said to one of them, "Did you break this window?" The boy answered: "Ossifer, as long as I've been in this house that window has been just like it is now. We always refer to it as 'the busted window.'" The cop went on to another fellow who answered, "Sergeant, that window was broken by a fireman when this house burned down in 1911."

Eventually the cop got around to Homer Schnee, the fellow who had cooled me. "Did you break that window?" he said.

Schnee came out from behind the andirons. He walked over to one of the windows which wasn't broken. "As far as I can see," he said, "the window isn't broken at all. Why don't you go back to your station and find out if you came to the right place, or resume the poker game with your cronies?"

The cop retained his poise. "This is the Alpha Beta house, isn't it?"

Schnee lighted a cigarette and threw it at the cop. The cop dodged and said shakily, "Well, isn't it?"

Schnee turned the radio on louder, lifted one of the girls from the floor, and started dancing. "I'm not sure," he replied. "I pledged Gamma Delta and was initiated into Epsilon Zeta, but I'd say you're warm. Ask me another."

The cop went over to the broken window. "All I want to know is" he said, "did you break this here window?"

With fine contempt Schnee turned on him and said, "No, you horse's face, I did not. But if I did, here's how." He stepped to the other window and put his fist through it.

That was last year. This year I understand they're not going to allow drinking over the week-end. The Prom Chairman is a fine, level-headed boy whom we shall call Wilson. He has put his foot down, and when last seen, was trying desperately to put the other one down in front of it.—J. R. M.

Trinity College

Hartford, Conn.

“By one’s own pain,
one’s own knowledge
increaseth.”

—Nietzsche.

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REGULAR MEETING OF TRUSTEE BOARD HELD

Appointments for Ensuing Year, Chapel Question, College Charges Considered

Friday evening, January 17, the Faculty and the Board of Trustees met at a dinner given in the Commons. After the dinner, the 48 faculty members and trustees present discussed the curriculum and other problems of interest to both groups.

The regular meeting of the Trustees was held on Saturday, January 18. The following were present: President R. B. Ogilby, Roger H. Motten, Treasurer, John Prince Elton, Charles G. Woodward, Philip James McCook, Charles E. Hotchkiss, James L. Goodwin, William H. Eaton, John H. K. Davis, Lawson Purdy, Allen N. Jones, Robert B. O’Connor, Bern Budd, S. St. John Morgan, and Richardson Wright. The annual reports of the President, the Dean, the Treasurer, the Alumni Secretary, and various committees were presented and accepted.

Mr. George Stevenson of Hartford was elected a member of the Board of Trustees. Mr. Stevenson, who is a recognized authority on financial problems, graduated from Harvard in 1903, and is now a Trustee of Smith College, and a member of the Board of Finance in Hartford.

The resignation of Mr. James L. Thomson of Hartford from the Board of Trustees was accepted. He was elected a member of the Advisory Board.

The report of the Board of Fellows and recommendations as to the establishment of competitive scholarships in various localities were carefully considered and referred to the proper committee. The Board of Fellows also recommended the remodeling of the interior of Boardman Hall with a view to getting more space for classrooms and research. This recommendation was referred to the Building and Executive Committees for consideration and report.

The question of College charges was discussed. The Executive Committee reported that the completion of the new Chemistry Laboratory raised the point as to whether fees should be charged for all students taking Chemistry. It was decided to adhere to the policy adopted by the Trustees some time ago that all fees such as laboratory fees, diploma fees, gymnasium fees, and athletic tax, should be included in the general College charge, and that there should be no individual fees on the College bills. The Executive Committee believes that the increased facilities offered by the College through the new Laboratory justify an increase in the College charges. Therefore it voted that the present charge of \$350 be increased, beginning next September, to \$375, \$200 to be paid the first term, and \$175, the second.

The Trustees discussed recommen-

WESLEYAN BASKETBALL

(Continued from page 1.)

Wesleyan had little difficulty in halting their fast-breaking offensive efforts.

Following a Wesleyan basket and a foul shot by Kobrosky, Ferrucci went on his spectacular shooting spree. His four long shots were interrupted by a sleeper basket scored by Burton, and Trinity assumed the lead, 17-16. Wesleyan soon awoke, however, and after Warren Klinger had flipped in two foul attempts, the Cardinals were never headed. Havens tallied with a long shot, Wally Soenstrom added a foul, and Klinger a field goal to give the Redmen a five-point advantage. O’Malley whipped the cords, cutting the difference to three, but Wesleyan rang up four successive baskets to “put the game on ice.”

The Hilltoppers rallied gamely, with Big Oz Nelson caging a nifty one-hander from the foul line, Ferrucci netting two more, and O’Malley tossing in a foul shot. This flurry left the Blue and Gold still trailing by four points with three minutes to play, but Wesleyan tightened its defense and restricted further Trinity scoring to a single foul shot.

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TRIPOD ELECTIONS

In the recent Tripod elections, held on Sunday, January 12, seven new men were added to the Reporterial Board and three to the Editorial Board.

John Leon of New York City was appointed to the business staff.

The men who have been elected to the Editorial Board are Howard Storms, New York City; Moray Armstrong, Rhinebeck, N. Y.; and Albert Rundbaken, Hartford.

The new members of the Reporterial Board are: William Decker, Cynwyd, Pa.; John Parsons, Bristol, Conn.; Henry Gibson, Montreal, Canada; John Reinheimer, Bronxville, N. Y.; George Patterson, Gwynedd, Pa.; John Tiedeman, New York City; William Gorman, Baltimore, Md.; and Ethan Bassford, Newtown, N. Y.

PROM FESTIVITIES

(Continued from page 1.)

combing, gardenias were sniffed (“My, but aren’t they sweet!”) and arranged, and so—here we are, with “the leader of the band” and charming Miss Alice May. Arrival at the Hall was the sign for reverent bows to the patronesses, and was quickly followed by searching for partners, a sip or two of punch, and a, “Say, who’s the blond in the corner?” (Or maybe he’s tall, curly, and too, too divine.)

The Grand March, another tradition, connected with the week-end, came between the sixth and seventh program dances, and was led by the Chairman of the Prom Committee, L. Barton Wilson, 3rd, of Baltimore, Md., and his partner, Miss Jacqueline Karr, also of Baltimore. Following in order, tripped the others of the Committee avec leurs femmes: Howard A. Edstrom of West Hartford; Kingsley W. French of West Goshen; James Henderson, Jr., of Washington, D. C.; William G. Hull of Bristol; Milton L. Kobrosky of Springfield; Carl W. Lindell of West Hartford; Louis A. Little of Ashburnham, Mass.; Clifford C. Nelson of Bayonne, N. J.; A. Bruce Onderdonk of Balboa Heights, C. Z.; and Raymond S. Patton, Jr., of Washington, D. C.

The patronesses for the occasion are: Mrs. Remsen B. Ogilby; Mrs. Thurman L. Hood; Mrs. Haroutune M. Dadourian; Mrs. Daniel E. Jessee; Mrs. Vernon K. Kriebel; Mrs. Monroe H. Martin; Mrs. Walter E. McCloud; Mrs. Blanchard W. Means; Mrs. Ray Oosting; Mrs. William P. Orrick; Mrs. Charles J. Rohr; and Mrs. Philip E. Taylor.

Tonight the week-end festivities will come to a close with an invitation dance given by the Sigma Nu Fraternity, and an open dance given in the Dining Hall by the College Senate.

dations of the Hartford College of Law as to the establishment of pre-law courses. The recommendations of the Faculty as to changes in the curriculum, and the question of required attendance at Chapel were also considered thoroughly.

Haverford Next Foe OF TRINITY QUINTET

Closely Contested Game Expected Both Teams Lose to Wesleyan by Almost Identical Scores

The Trinity basketball team will attempt to cut short its two-game losing streak when it travels to Philadelphia next Saturday, February 8, to meet the Haverford College courtmen. The Haverfordians have also dropped their last two encounters and will be determined as the Blue and Gold to halt their losing ways.

The Main Line sharpshooters hold the impressive record of having emerged the victor in four of their six tilts. In two preliminary contests the Haverford five romped to easy wins over local industrial teams. The team of Roy Randall, former quarterback of Brown’s undefeated iron-man eleven of 1925, nosed out Hampden-Sydney by a 32-23 margin. Haverford then ran wild against Princeton Seminary to score a 53-15 triumph for their fourth successive win.

At this point, however, the Main Liners lost their magical touch, and Delaware State took their measure to the tune of 39-21. The Wesleyan hoopmen then handed the Haverfordians their second reverse by a score of 36-28.

Haverford will be represented by virtually the same aggregation that dropped last year’s fracas to the Blue and Gold sharpshooters by a single basket. Captain Bill Tiernan and Joe Purvis will hold down the two guard positions. Joe Taylor, who leads his teammates in individual scoring honors, will be ably assisted by Sugar Cain, high scorer of last year’s squad, or Joe Carson. Sturge Poorman will perform at the pivot post.

The Trinity squad will be strengthened considerably by the addition of Jim Kenney and Dave Allen, who are now both eligible for varsity competition. It is expected that Ray Oosting will, in an effort to strike a winning combination, start Kenney at guard along with Kobrosky, and shift O’Malley to forward in place of O’Byron. Captain Ferrucci and Nelson will, of course, hold down their customary posts at left forward and center, respectively.

The local basketballers will be pitted against an aggressive and clever opponent of no mean ability. According to pre-game predictions, it is practically a toss-up as to the probable winner, since both teams have played Wesleyan and succumbing to the Cardinal quintet by almost identical scores.

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PROM GUESTS

(Continued from page 1.)

Phyllis Lee, Hartford; Miss Frances Kaiser, East Hartford; Miss Corinne Beckwith, West Hartford; Miss Ann Murtha, West Hartford; Miss Sally Scoffield, Hartford; Miss Peggy Hepburn, Hartford; Miss Peggy Adams, Hartford.

Alpha Delta Phi

Miss Emma Judd, Honolulu; Miss Deed Hill, Hartford.

Delta Kappa Epsilon

Miss Elizabeth Wallbank, New Britain, Conn.; Miss Doris Lippincott, Woodstown, N. J.; Miss Louise Harding, Maple Hill, Conn.

Psi U

Miss Carol Smith, West Hartford; Miss Charlotte Albertine, Hartford; Miss Jacqueline Karr, Baltimore, Md.; Miss Marion Carmichael, Germantown, Penna.; Miss Ann Hinman, Greenwich; and Miss Virginia Wisner, Summit, N. J. Chaperones: Mrs. Charles G. Rohr and Mrs. L. Barton Wilson, Jr.

Alpha Chi Rho

Miss Peggy Porta, West Hartford; Miss Joan Decatur, Garden City, L. I.; Miss Virginia Sweet, Utica, N. Y.; Miss Ruth Gerth, West Hartford; Miss Ruth Nichols, Auburndale, Mass.; Miss Betty Jasper, Springfield, Mass.; Miss Doris Smith, Hartford; Miss Anita Collins, Denver, Col.; Miss Rita Riley, Greenwich, Conn.; Miss Virginia Connor, West Hartford; Miss Gerrie Wilkens, Philadelphia, Pa.; Miss Florence Burns, Louisville, Ky.; Miss Ruth Junker, Watertown, South Dakota. Patronesses: Mrs. Hood, Mrs. Motten, Mrs. Rohr, Mrs. Prior, Mrs. Taylor.

Delta Phi

Miss Lois Dyer, West Hartford; Miss Margaret Quigley, West Hartford; Miss Lolita Sherwood, Crestwood, Conn.; Miss Madeline Carroll, Boston, Mass.

Sigma Nu

Miss Dorothee O'Donnell, Waterbury, Conn.; Miss Alice Crowley, Windsor, Conn.; Miss Ann Riley, Sioux City, Ia.; Miss Gertrude Barton, Hartford; Miss Priscilla Barton, Hartford; Miss Kathleen Horan, Hartford; Miss Jean Pladon, Hartford; Miss Virginia Price, Hartford; Miss Dorothy Steinmeyer, West Hartford; Miss Jeanette Zegger, Farmington, Conn.; Miss Maria Heimgarter, Hartford; Miss Norma Nelson, Hartford; Miss Margaret Olmstead, East Hartford; Miss Betty Davis, Hartford; Miss Rosylind Murray, Hartford.

Alpha Tau Kappa

Miss Lillian Horan, Hartford; Miss Margaret Walsh, Hartford; Miss Elsie Brink, Hartford; Miss Elizabeth Alexander, West Hartford; Miss Helene McGuire, Hartford.

OFFICE NEWS

(Continued from page 1.)

dents of Trinity owing to its direct bearing on many of the complexities of college educational problems.

During the month of February Mr. Clarence Watters will continue the series of historical organ recitals, which he began last November. These recitals will be held in the Trinity Chapel at 8.15 p. m. and will be open to the public.

ALUMNI NEWS

(Continued from page 1.)

christened Ezra Diman, 4th.

The Boston Alumni Smoker will be held at the Boston Chamber of Commerce on Wednesday evening, January 26. There will be a supper followed by a general Alumni Meeting at which Thomas Wadlow, '33, Alumni Secretary, will be the featured speaker. Instrumental in arranging for this meeting are: Rev. John S. Moses, '15, Morton S. Crehore, '14, Lisenard B. Phister, '18, and John Mason, '34. Plans are also being discussed for another meeting in the spring at which President Ogilby will probably be the principal speaker.

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FOR INFORMATION OR SAMPLES

MID-DAY CHAPEL TALKS

During the week of February 3, Mr. Clarence E. Watters will give a series of talks in the College Chapel on Monday, Tuesday, Thursday, and Friday at 1 o'clock. The subjects of the addresses will be:

- 1—The Organ as an Instrument.
- 2—Organ Style vs. Orchestral Style.
- 3—Forms of Organ Composition.
- 4—Various Periods in Organ Composition.

WILLIAMS MEET

(Continued from page 1.)

places. Trinity retaliated in the 150-yard backstroke, Onderdonk and Hill capturing the leading positions.

The final event was a nerve-racking 400-yard relay, in which Trinity was the loser, despite a desperate rally.

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